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#### GENERAL NEWS.

WIFE-BEATERS are given a job on the chaingang in Georgia-one year for each chastisement.

Ario tree at Micanopy, Fla., beats fi it bushels of figs every year.

Water Valley, Miss., are turning out four twenty-ton coal cars every twenty- railways to induce them to alumbur it. four hours.

Ir is reported from San Francisco that in the last ten years \$6,000,000 worth of opium has been snuggled into

FORTY-THREE cities and towns in Texas assumed separate control of their schools and will conduct them independs stroy the cvil power of Mormonism ent of State system.

THE German carp sent to Florida by the Fish Commission does not thrive in the everglades. The Alligators seare them to death and the turtles cat them. A mining company have sunk a shaft to the depth of six feet in a rock, and | the clock of a so-called religion. have struck a large vein of silver that pays at that depth \$24.71 per ton.

The Augusta (Gs.) Chronicle sava that it is an uncommon thing to find in that city a negro who can not read and write, while there is much illiteracy among the whites.

Over 250 dwellings have been erected during the past year witain the city limits of Savannah Ga., at an approximate the city boundaries.

The fruit growers of Florida are preparing to form an association for the protection of their business. The association will have charge of all goods shipped from local points, arrange for their safe and secure careful handling.

Warnen Bailey, a colored man of Augusta, Ga., is creating quite a sensation by his aquatic gyrations and diving feats. He catches fish by diving for them, and gives regular exhibitions, which are attended by large numbers of

Georgia has just completed a building containing 500 reems, for her colored the colored lunatics were transfered to eight rod the start, an' beat it ex slick their new quarters the work of remodels ing their old asylam began, and in which

PULASKI, (Tenn.) Citizen: We have in the Southern States in operation, or in course of creetien, 191 cotton factories. This cutternlers by twenty-seven ail the cotton factories in New England outside of Massachusetts, and exceeds by sixteen the number in that State.

CHARLESTON, (S. C.) News and Conrier: The system of hiring out convicts is a blot upon the civilization of the South, whether the priserers are penned up in a coal mine, digging up place phate rock or in building railreads. It is cruel, inhuman and murderous, It should be abolished, and the sooner the

Selma (Ala.) Times; To parrow gauge milreads this State must look for the completest developements of its resources. We havn't got the capital to build broad gauges for feeders for local convenience, but we can and must send narrow-gauges out into every section where it will pay,

MAjon C. K. Durros's turpenting farm, near Live Oak, embraces 18,000 acres of land, upon which five stills are operated and work given to 250 hands 42 mules, 6 horses, wagens, carts, etc. The annual production is estimated at 175,000 galors of turpentine and 14,000 barrels of resin.

APALACHICOLA (Fla.) Tribuna: Mr. J. C. Brayton owns a place a short distance from the city, near Mr. W. S. Turner' that abounds in hickory trees. Some time ago Mr. Brayton grafted the pecan into these trees. The experiment thus far has proven entirely successful. The tres at present are having a magnificent foliage, and they premise to bear pecaus in large quantities.

AIKEN (S. C.) Recorder: An alligator measuring ten feet and seven inches in length and weighing 300 pounds, was killed in Aiken county last week. The existence of this saurian reptile in Glov er's pond has been known for twentyseven years, and many is the load of buckshot that has been fired at him, but it was reserved for the good marksmanship and long rang rifle of Capt. George to terminate his depredations. The reptile must not have been less than fifty, and not improbably seventy-five years

THE Times says Selma has the most conderful artesian well in the world, Two separate streams of water flow from this well of entirely different properties. This effect is produced by the insertion of a two inch pipe within a four inch tube. The larger pipe descends 460 feet; the water has no mineral properties and is very cold. The inner pipe descends 700 feet; the water strongly impregnated with sulphur and iron, and twin stream, is quite warm.

JACKSONVILLE (Fig.) Times-Union: So. caunals is playmed at the expldits with which Norfelk and other Virginia parts. "Are you ready for your steeple-classe, Lorare drawing the epiton business away from Charleston. The News thinks that oTwo-pollar Bluff' is the name given much of the cotton which goes to Nor You're besked to take your capping race tato a village recently located on Indian folk is diverted from its nature outlet at mainly to the pooling system adopted by the railways which transport the cotton The Illinois Central railroad shops at thither. It intimates that strong presstire will be brought to bear upon the

#### EDITORIAL NOTES,

For the six months ended August 15, 160 persons were killed and 401 injured. Be's killed a toy, he's killed a man, and why on railroads in the State of New York, Tun falling of the Palmends law to de-

Utilt has revived the proposed plan of governing that Territory by a Commonional commission. Gov. Murray is understood to favor the pion as the one most likely to weaken and eventuali kill the baleful system of wholesale presnear Cold Springs, Greene county, Tenn. | titution which is practiced there under

Ton Egyptian plasme, having member ed about 35,000 persons among its victims, is beginning to abute. In the tewesfirst infected, but at Alexandria is inereasing in violence. Medical men are disposed to believe that the discuss is not Assistic cholera, but the result of local causes, which belief has occasioned a sense of relief in Flurope as well as inthis country. At the same time, cleancost of \$300,000, including \$175,000 lipers is as nun-h a duty with every one-worth of property improved upon within on though the plague but reached one

### MAKING A GARDEN. The Little Work the Old Woman Does by Way of Help.

"Ben a makin' gardin all day, an' I feel stiffer'n a hitchin' post," sail the Old Settler, as he came in the Ceiceman House, lit his pipe, and sat down. "That groun' o' mine is ex meller ex a sand heap, too, but ain't no use o' talk-in'. I can't shows a spade inter the sile ez I usty could. I've seen the time when I thought that plowin' on a side hill with a blind mule were a lettle the boughest work a feller could set out to do. But It ell ye, b'resh, beys, a spadin' up yer gardin, with the azmy an' the teem insone citizers, at Milledgeville. After kin give the blind mule business two uty-

> "Why don't you hire your garden nade, Major?" miked the Shoriff. Settler, taking his pipe ont of his mouth, "Hire it! Why don't year crandather's ghost snare snakers? You know durn

> tur a fip an aere I couldn't hire a cab-bage plant set out, b'goch, t'hoishiy !" And the Old Settler placed his pipe in its mouth and closed his teeth on stem with so much emphasis that is it in two. The bowl fell on the Cresar, who was sleeping on the t and the hot askes lodged in his Creen retired with such poise and hash as the circumstances seemed to warrant,

tler; " jest ez long's my bann hoi'a to burn I'll make my own gardin, de to stickin' o' the peas and point, o' the beams—with the 'ensional throwne' i, of a lectle help on the part o' the ole wom-an, sich ez kinder rakin' off a few stun yer an' thar; shapin' up o' ile bads a leetle; puttin' out the onion size giftin the tomater plants in, an' seein' on the frost don't teeh 'em; plantin' the corn in' talers, an' hoein' of 'emerier they'm to; keepin' the weeds scales, so stouin v'ry durn chicken ez consesdingin' re un' the patch-with the ception of a few leetle chores like them, which a woman kin do a durn sight sheker nor a man kin; with the 'ception of a few leetle chores like them. I'll make an' look arter my own gardin, b'gosh, an' them ez wants to hire theirs make kin do it an' be

"You're right there, Major," said the County Clerk. "There is some satisfaction in laying up provender for wints your own hard work, I spesse you pather all your crops yourself in the full, but you—with the exception, of course, of what little exercise your wife takes in liggin' the 'taters, cuttin' the corn, pullthe turnips, and rollin' in the primp-

The Old Settler did not reply.-En.

PATENTS,-In a case of interference in patent claim the Commissioner of patents at Washington decides it is proper at any time before issue of patent to have a rehearing on the presentation of evidence tending concludively to fix the late of the invention, the rule of the department being more liberal than that of the law courts.

A REASON. - Mr. Howells, in the August Century, makes the editor who assists the heroine of "A Woman's Reason" to earn something from her pen, say, apropos of working over her manuscript: "A woman can sometimes de something without damaging others but when a lady undertakes to help herself, some man has to suffer for it."

WEEDS .- When a crop is removed, de not allow the land to grow a crop of weeds. It may be sown to buskwheat peas, or other plant that will smother the weeds, the crop to be plowed o spaded under before the frost,

"B'LIEVE I'll try to mend some of my bad habits," said Jones in a fit of penitence, "I wouldn't, dear," replied his compared with the temperature of the habits are certainly in an excellent state

#### LORRAINE,

raine, Larraine, Larree? Barum, Barum, Barum, Barum,

Savannah, and that this direction is the You're booked to ride Vindictive, for all the

To keep him straight, and keep him first, and win the run for me.

· Barum, Barum," etc. "She chaped her new-born bate, poor Lorraine, Lerraine, Letree, Ibrum, Barum, etc.
I caunot ride Vindetice, as any man might

And I will not vide Vindictive, with this buly must be kill my?"

"Enless you rids Vindictive, Lorratus Unless you ralls Vindlettee to-day at Confer

"You may keep your buly, for you'll get me Acre from nic

That hestereds could be eract," said Lorraine, Lorent Louve,

That hardwards could be exuel, I have known but ob f to ride Victorian while a Laby orley

would to seed

"She mastered young Vindictive-Oh! the gal-And kept him straight and won the race as

much as many could be But he tilled her at the baseh agrituda pollard

willow tree, On the kill I her at the kreek, the brute for all the world to see And no one but the baby wild for poor Lor-

CHARLES EXPOSERY

# A LICKY MISTAKE.

"Tom," said my lather to me, one old November afternion, as westedd in he flag-payed half of our old-fashioned nse, " you'd better put the little forgot to call for it yesterday, and if you of the mail-cart who has just left," want to go out with the bounds on Saturday, you won't have mother chance rising, and putting some money on Saturday, you won't have mother chance of getting it

4 was nothing loth to act upon the arental angression, atthough it meant a ong drive in the biting cold, and alhough the return journey would have seen done in the dark or with very in-ifferent moonlight. We were ufterly soluted at the Mistleton Form; for we vere seven miles from Worthington, our leatest fown, and ten miles in the opwas going to drive was a young one of docile as a dog. From her infancy she was my playfellow; would come to me when I whistled to her, cut out of my hand or my pocket; and when the tim came for breking her and breaking her, there was nothing to be done. She had and especially in me; the cat by the fire-side could not be more gentle or more

easy to control.

She was a world too good for harness, I thought to myself, as I led her out of the slables and proceeded to put her to the old fashioned, squars deg eart, which turned up behind, and looked like a null cart—barring the color, which was a dingy gray. The little mare was my hunter when my hannels were within reach and my father would let me go; and she corried me as ganely, even after twenty miless of harness the day before, as if she was one of the Squire's cracks and went out only once a week,

As we trusted quietly down the drive, my father put his head over the hedge and called to me:
"Maybe the saddle won't be finished,"

ne call, his real faces glowing with the sold, his even glorieng critically at the nore. "If so, you can put up at the nore. "Hoo, you can put up at the tage, and have your ha; but don't be after then you can help. Have you got som watch on you?" "Yes," I said, wondering at the ques-

"You'd better give it to me," said my father, stretching his arm over the hedge. "I heard yesterday, at the orinary, there was a gentleman stopped on Monday night on the road.

aven't got too much money on you, I "No danger," said I, with a laugh, as I put my watch and chain into my father's big, brown hand, "They won't

get much out of me if they try it on.' And off we went, turned into the high road, and sped at a quick trot through the gathering twilight in the direction f Worthington.
It was dark when we resched the out-

kirts of the little town, and the lights, not very brilliant if tried by modern tandards, sparkled electfully enough it he windows. Past the blacksmith's orge, with the great bellows roaring and he sparks flying from the glowing cin-lers; post the butcher's with a goodly isplay of some our best beef; past the grocer's, where the bulf-dozen children the were distending their nesss against the panes turned to look at us; and so, elattering over the uneven cobbles of the payement, to the saddler's shop. The proprietor himself, a staid and portly nson, conscious of the importance shieb attaches to his position in a counry town, came out and nodded a greet-

"A cold night, Mr. Tom," said he, with a shiver, as the wind took his apron. "I'm not quite ready for you, our father didn't come in yesterday, so though you wouldn't want the saddle

"I want it for Saturday," said I, caning sideways out of the trap. "The hounds are at the coppice, and the little mare and I are going. Can you do it if I put up?

The saddler thought for a moment, "Ay, I can do that," he said at length.
"Will you call in between eight and sine and it shall be ready for you?"

few yards further down, turned in it rough the narrowgateway of the Angel to the dim, deserted innyard. From a single half-open doorway came a stream of light. A figure issued forth in answer

"Good evening, Mr. Tom," said this person, approaching and patting the

"Hallo, Jack! is that you," said I, as I drew the reins through my fingers and alighted, recognizing, as I did so, Mr. Jack Plever, to whom was intrusted the important duty of carrying the Queen's mail bags from Worthington to the railway town, "You'll have to wrap up

"Ay! bitter cold, that it is," answered esk, undoing the traces. "But, law less me! I'm used to it. If only I'd as good a thing between my shafts you have here, I'd think nothing of a eventeen-mile drive, I do assure you,

Your old pony isn't to be despised, sither," said f, holding up the shaft while Jack drew the mare out. "A new pair of forclegs and sound bellows would improve him, but except for

"Well, he isn't quite Newmarket or Indicaster, I do confess," said Jack, leading the mare in through the open doorway and putting her in a vacant stall. "But he's good enough for his work. I starf early and we take it easy, You won't have the collar off, sir!

"No," I said, "I am off again in an We crossed the yard, passed through swing door and found ourselves in the

arta chemful bar, There was only one other occupant of the bar, a stranger to me. He was a man apparently verging on forty, but-

oned up in a shabby great cost, and with his had so stonehed over his eyes that his features were hard to be discerned. To the salutation which I gave him on entering, he made no reply, but with arms folded, gazed fixedly on the

Jack soon said he must leave and as be went out the man with the slonched hat looked up, and, addressing nobody in particular, inquired in a harsh, rough voice, with a queer burr in it;
"What time does the post go out

"At eight o'clock," replied the barmaid, leeking at her interrogator with buy more in the degreent and go into maid, lesking at her interrogator with Worthington for that saddle. I clean to pseudiar favor. "That is the driver

the table, "Is that right? Good night

And with a heavy, slouehing gait, he strode to the door and was gone. a pape in the bar, with the barmaid to tell me the possession. I started at about thing took possession of both of us, balf-past eight, called at the saddler's. There was a flight of hurdles next which put my saddle under the seat, and set we took in our stride. Then a bank and out for home. As we passed the blackis forge at the end of the stree was a pony being shod, and Mr.

olding on at the process,
"Cost a shoe, Mr. Tom, and had to turn lack," he called out as I passed

Out into the country, looking doubly ack and dismal by contrast with the beerful light and warmth that we were winer behind; with the slanting rais cing full in one's face, so that it dayd the sight; with gray piles of cloud nd darkness blending hurdle and hedge ow, field and tree, into a vague, indis gray mass. The road is muddy albeit the high-road, in bad condiout but the little mare has got her I homeward, and pulls her hardt toward warm stable and well-stocked ack and the society of heavy Dobbin and celliren. Not that my little hunter is be permitted to pull berself to pieces ough ruls and over ill-laid stones, for ere is Saturday in prospect, and, with be country in this state, we shall want be very last ounce. Now we are climbhill, and, anon, we are on the p, and the rain and the wind bent avagely upon us and the prospect on other hand is dreary enough, Now ith a tight rein and a careful lookou! or lease stones; for this is a deep de-cent, and one take step may take twenpounds off the little mare's value, The banks are high, at all events, so there is some shelter, and down at the often there are trees on either hand, It was pitch dark in the hollow, but I

the mare out at the bottom of the hill of gave her her head. Suddenly, with , he wheel of the trap on to a head of wayade stones, put there to mend the road;

and in a second we were over.

I went out, of course, and the driving ox, the saddle, and the debris of misllaneous articles after me. I landed arily on my shoulder, partly on my bough a bit daz-d. The moment I ained my feet I was seized by the colar, and a harsh voice exclaimed—not to

A dusky form sprang to the mare's head and kept her from attempting to A third form knelt on the trap, "By jove!" exclaimed this last fellow n an angry tone, "we've got the wrong

collar, "Do you mean to say it isn't Pretty Jane" with exquisite variations

With a volley of oaths, the other reother. They whispered together for a ick to me and said, with a fine pretence of indifference, "Nasty accident, sir! But it might

have been worse. It's lucky we were at hand to help you." "I don't know about that," I replied. with no small acrimony, "for my horse hied at one of you. She never did it in

er life before. You'll oblige me delping to get her out" In a twinking we had the harness unone, and the mare with a flounder and tagger, was on her feet, and shook herelf in a disgusted fashion. The men aid nothing, but obeyed my directions,

Luckily, nothing was broken; the mare

I agreed, shook up the mere, and, a and rubbed a little hair off her, as well as yards further down torned in as I could tell, but her knees were all ight. In seven or eight minutes from time we went over, so quickly did it all happen, I was in my sent again ready

> My assallants, or assistants, which ever they were made no opposition, and seemed only auxious to get rid of me; they dispatched me without a word, and I was a mile on my road before I fully realized what had happened. As is always the case in an accident, I could only recall what took place immediately before and immediately after, and for that very reason the words uttered by the men were more vividly impressed on

> my memory. What did they mean?
> It flashed into my mind like a revelation, They had been misled by the shape of my trap; which, as I have said, was square behind, and looked like a mail eart, while the darkness was too great in their place of ambuscade for them to see the color. The time of my arrival was about that of the mail, had not Jack Ployer been obliged to turn back; and the careful page at which I had come down the hill accorded very well with the steady movements of

> And the voice? I had heard it somewhere lately—the man in the Angelbar, who asked, too, the time when the mail left. There was no doubt of the men's

> How to prevent it? How to warn Jack in time? There was no road back but the one by which I had come, mil-I made a detour of several miles. Neither was there a house near whence to get assistance. I pulled up and thought it out. A bruise on my right arm suggested something. I had fallen on my left side, and this ornise was caused by the saddle tumbling after me. I made up my mind at once.

Turning in through the first gate I ame to, I drove over the turf to a corner of the field where was a group of trees, Here I took the mare out; put the trap under the elms and turned the cushious took off all the harness but the bridle and saddled her. Luckily the bridle had no blinkers. I wound the long reins round and round my arms, monuted and, thanking Providence for my knowl edge of the country, rode at the nearest There was a faint moonlight to help us, but it was terribly dark, My art was in my mouth as we went at the ce, which was a big upstanding one, but I knew there was no ditch on the taking off side, and I gave the little more the word at the right moment, She jumped clean from under me, and landed me on the crupper. I never shall forget that leap! If there had been any one to see it I could have sold her almost

her weight in gold. We were halfway across the next field After tea in the half-lit coffee-room and the fore I had regained my seat properly, a close-cropped hedge that stood up, night; which we jumped as though i were twice its height. Then a flock of frightened sheep went scurrying away

into the darkness. It was all turf, and, for the first time I blessed the poverty of the land, that made it worthless to plow. A dezer fences negotiated in the same man shion brought us into a field that skirted the high road; and here we were pounded. There was a big bull-finel into the road, with a deep drop. To go on, parallel with the road, was impo able, for there was a made-up bank with cropped bedge, full of stakes and deep drain, as I knew, ran on either side rode up and down by the bull-finch

despair. Was all my trouble to be in not too fast, at the great, towering, straggling hedge. I put my arm across my face, shut my eyes, into it we went nd out of it, with a scramble, and flounder, we came-separately. The bull-finch nearly brushed me out of the saddle, and the mare and I dropped side by side into the road, but both of us were on our legs. Before I had time to remount I heard the sound of approach ing wheels, and a man whistling mer-

'Pull up, Jack?" I called out. Jack's whistle ceased, and a more as-tonished countenance I never beheld than the one which looked down from the mail eart,
"What the dickens ——" he began,

Then I explained, "Well," he said at the end of it, without a word of commendation for me, "That is a good pony of yours. What shall we do?"

"I'll tell you," I said, for my blood was up with excitement of the night. Drive back to Worthington, get Rogers

the constable, and a pistol apiece, and let them try again,' "Done with you," said Jack, turning round. "You ride on ahead and find Rogers, and I'll wait for you by the old

In half an hour the constable and I were seated very uncomfortably on the back of the mail eart, and driving along "Hold his head down-hold his head as fast as Jack's pony could be induced Our only fear was lest the fellows to go. should have got tired of waiting, for it was quite an hour and a half later the time when the mail should have passed them. Down the hill we went, our hearts thumping away with excite ment, not to mention the difficulty of

Well, to cut my story short, we got one of them. The constable, in his cadied in the negative. The man who had gerness, jumped down directly the first hold of me released me and joined the man had seized the horse's head, and the man had seized the horse's head, and the two other fellows made off. We got the w seconds. Then the first one came right gentleman, though; the identical fellow who had been in the Angel bar, and whose voice I had recognized. He was tried at the Assizes, and two other sonvictions being proved against him, was sentenced to seven years penal servi-

I went out with the hounds on Saturday, and my little mare was the heroine The Squire himself came of the hour. up to me, and, after complimenting us oth on our achievement, said:

"What do you call her?" "Well, Squire," I replied, "we haven't iven her a name yet "Call her Little Fly-by-night," he

And that's how she got her name,

## DOWN UNDER WATER.

What a Diver Saw that Very Badly Fright-ened thur.

"Several years ago, about the beginmin' of the war," says a diver. "I got an order to go down to New Orleans, and from there down the Gulf, to overhaul a steamer that had gone down. She'd been claimed by a party who found in a topmasts out; but whether she was ful of cotten or iron, a gunbout or nevel andman, worth a pound or a thousand no-body knowed. I was loafin at a place called Petit Ause at the time, and was on the spot in less'n four days, with a young lad, who, accordin' to his own lings and general talk, was barehauded the best diver in the State. At that time mostly bells was used, but we didn't have any, and concluded to try and float her by handin down kegs. So we laid along-side in a schooner, and young Grampus - he was a black chap-offered to go down and see how she holad. I gave him a look block to fasten to her to and the barrels, and with a ten-pound bar as a sinker he slipped off her to gallant crosstrees, which was all clear at ebb fide. For about two minutes I followed him by the air bubbles, and saw he was a workin' aft, and then all at succ come a reg'har bod, and I knew he'd oust, and a second later up he come, rism half his length out, and gave a well that made the cookspile his duff and grought all leands up a standin'. I first thought a shark had him, but afore I

"Don't ask me to go down agin," was be first word he spoke. The seen do lebble; jes' put meashore,"

"When he kind o' cooled down he let on how he atruck the fore hatch and found her a side wheeler, and when he vorked aft, there was the devil, horns and all, a-breathin' fire out of the starn companion way. Of course we all gevein the laugh, but he wouldn't go down gain, an', between you and me, I begun to feel kind o' queer about it myself, But there wasn't much hanky-panky dont me, so I dropped over, and in fit een seconds was on deck. I swom oft, and when I turned the way I'm danged f I didn't for a minute get the cold hills. It was kind o' dark, and there, a-lookin' out of the way, was a critter with horns, and all covered with fire. And what do you reckon it was? Give it ap? Well, it wasn't muthin but a big Texas steer a-lodged in the hold. His send was clear and g-wabblin'up and lown, and his long horns a-scrapin' gainst the woodwork. He certain did

ook the old boy himself."

"Aye, the light. You see, the critter of history, as covered with this 'cre phophores." was an old coaster, loaded with eatile bout two hundred head I reckoned, and the was raised two years after by a Mexcan company,"

## Eggs Sent from Europe.

NEW YORK DEALERS SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH STOCK FROM AS FAR

hatched at early dawn the same morning on Long Island or in Jersey, they may have come from Ohio, Indiana, or Iowa, and possibly from Denmark, Germany, Italy, or Turkey, This importation has been going on about a year. Ours was the first firm to import eggs. A dealer in Denmark who had been accustomed to export them to England found he had packed an excess of eggs. So to get them off his hands he shipped them to us,"
"Howdo they differ from our eggs?"

"They are smaller, but as good, if not better, in quality. Coming from a cooler country, and being transported across the sea, where the temperature is also cool, they keep better than the eggs we get from the West,"

"How long will an egg keen?" "I have known eggs to keep as long as eight months, but we do not usually keep them longer than a couple of mouths, unless they are limed. When eggs are cheap they are put in lime water. This closes the pores of the shells and preserves the eggs until the winter, when they are scarce, But you can't use them for boiling, because they

"Do you sell these imported eggs because the supply from this country is too small?

"Eggs are so cheap in Denmark and Germany that we can afford to undersell nome dealers in the scarce season, when prices are high. At those times we run out our imported eggs. We only import them between autumn and early summer. In summer the whether is too hot for them to keep well; and, besides, prices are low. Between last fall and the ent month we imported two thousand barrels, containing about eighty dozen each. Other firms are importing at about the same rate."

"Do you get your eggs only from Denmark and Germany?"
"They come from the ports of those countries, but the dealers in those posts in turn collect quantities of eggs from Turkey and Italy, and no doubt many of the eggs we import come from those places."

"Do you ever have a sort of lassitudal feeling just after dinner, a kind of creeping tiredness all over, and a desire to sit down and rest for a year or two?" asked the man on the soap-box. "Well, yes," said the man on the mackerel-barrel "only the feeling comes over me earlier in the day. It strikes me just after breakfast,"

BRUTAL .- Bandit Bernal lately cut off the arms of an obdurate man near Ligura, Mexico, to elicit information as to the failed, and Bernal was so provoked that mutters The Woman's Journal; "blame

## IVAN THE TERRIBLE.

The Tyrant of Russia Surnamed the Terrible.

Ivan the Terrible was an embodiment both of the Byzantine autocrat and the Tartar Kahn. The title of Great Prince was too insignificant for him, and so he called himself the Czar, by which title the Russians used to address only the Khans, Ivan became ruler when only three years old. On reaching his thirteenth year, he ordered that Prince Shuisky, the head of the temporary Gov-ernment, be thrown to hunting degs, which tore him to pieces. That was first independent set as a ruler, and the Russiana realized that their little crown bearer had become a real master. He established the oprichniki, the gen-darmes of to-day. From their saddles bung dog's heads and brooms, which signified that they were always ready to ent off the heads of the Czar's enemics and to sweep treasen from the face of tablished. The Red Prince before the Kremlin was kept literally red with hu-man blood during the reign of the Terrible, which lasted fully half a century.
What tertures did he not try? What
ways of putting to death did he not
practice? Put then he was pious, too. He ordered the priests of the convent of St. Kyrile to pray for the repeac of the souls of his own victims. In his list, or synodic, there are found 3,470 names, mony of which were accompanied with could say a word he was alongside and these suggestive words, "and family" or "and sons" or "and family and serword was furned white, but of ever a black man turned pale that was the lime. He was literally fullin' to pieces, a shakin' and ground, and Fm blessed of the wouldn't accume all apart of we hadn't stopped his guff with squardicate. death the Boyarda not only with their families and servants, but also with their eattle and the fishes in their lakes! No doubt the Czar surpassed the Kalm. However, Ivan feared for his own life, and be corresponded with Elizabeth, Queen of England, on the subject of an asylum for himself in case of need. His character was a strange mixture of grandeur and berbarity. He was a cruel manine with lucid intervals, when he was a genius. One day he was a despot, the next day he listened to the counsel of the people's representatives. One day be swam in human blood, and another day he turned his dreadful oprichniki into meaks, himself sering as their prior. Once, as he was confusing before his brethren, a Boyard remarked that the Czar was humiliating himself too much, "Keep your mouth shut, brute!" roared the terrible prior. "I can hu-

Once in his roge he struck his beloved son with his iron stick and killed him on the spot. It was under the Terrible that Ezmak, with his valiant comrades, conquered the Siberian exardom. The freedom loving Cossaeks never dreamed "But the light," suggested the re- that they had furnished the Czars with a Lor ble prison for the sons and daughters

miliate tayself as much as I like, before

## The Sun and its Heat.

PROFESSOR YOUNG ON THE TREORY THAT

IT IS PELTED HOT WITH METEORS. "The Fuel of the Sun" was the spesial subject discussed at the monthly meeting of the American Astronomical Society, Brooklyn, The subject was introduced by Prof. Lenson, of Cooper Institute at the last meeting. Prof. C. A. Young, of Princeton College said that to account for the heat of the sun, there might be some truth in Helmholz's no-New York city to a Sun reporter, "that tion that the sun is fed on its way the eggs you have for breakfast are through space with meteors attracted to it by its immense mass. If this theory were true, then the earth ought to get as much heat from shooting stars as from the sun, and the surface of this globe would have three tons of meteoric matter to the square-mile. Yet in some way this objection could be explained away. If we are to suppose that heat is derived from matter distributed through space we should first remember that the matter would make itself felt on the planets of the solar system. Prof. Procor must be wrong in saying this does

of necessarily follow. Another thing, if, as some suppose, a current of meteors toward the sun existed, then mischief would be played with comets. They would encounter re-istance. Then, too, the temperature of he sun would not be hofter from such neteorie combustion than the carbon soluts in the electric light. Prof. Young had always supposed that the cat in the sun was not less than 10,000 legrees centigrade. Yet, as a very light increase of heat produces an immease amount of radiation, the heat of the sun might be lower than he had supposed; yet he could not believe it as low us that of an electric light. Another ouzzling theory had been proposed, viz., but the sun sent its heat only to that which receives it, only to each of the planets, while space outside of a direct ine from the sun to the planet remains cold. The trouble with that theory was waves, not in one direction only. The advocates of the theory said that solar heat acted like the law of gravitation.

Finally, there was a theory that solar cat came from the contraction of the sun's body, but the objection to the theory was that it put a limit to the universe. If it is a true hypothesis then the sun could not be more than 15,000,-000 years old, and it could not continue to give heat more than 15,000,000 years,

#### Such a limitation is not to be thought of, General Sheridan's Surprise.

A surprise awaits General Phil Sheridan on his arrival in Washington next fall, Certaia admirers have purchased a handome residence in the most fashionable quarter of the capital for \$34,000, which hey will present to him. It is located n the northwest quarter in Rhode Island ave. This kind of testimonial to the commander-in-chief of the army is not without precedent. General Grant was presented with a house when he be-came the head of the army, and when he resigned the position to take the Presi-dency he sold it to parties who bought it for presentation to Gen. Sherman.

Bob Bunderts says that his invalid wife made him all he is. "That's right!" it all on your wife !"